

### Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of Henry Feldmann, deceased, has filed her final account as such executrix and that the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, under date of Aug. 28, 1918, has set Monday, September 30, 1918, at the hour of ten a. m. of said day, and the county court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to the said final account, if any there be, and for the final settlement thereof.

Johanna Feldmann, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Henry Feldmann, Deceased. Dated this Aug. 28, 1918.

### SOUTHERN PACIFIC

#### To Portland

McMinnville train—7:22 p. m.  
Sheridan train—10:10 a. m.  
McMinnville train—1:36 p. m.  
Eugene-Corvallis—5:05 p. m.  
McMinnville train—6:40 p. m.  
Forest Grove train—9:50 p. m.

#### From Portland

Eugene train—8:15 a. m.  
McMinnville train—10:59 p. m.  
Sheridan train—4:21 p. m.  
McMinnville train—7:20 p. m.  
Forest Grove train—9:00 p. m.  
McMinnville train—12:15 a. m.

#### Steam Train Schedule

To Portland—4:30 p. m.  
From Portland—9:54 p. m.

#### Motor Car Service

To Buxton—11:45 a. m.  
To Timber—4:10 p. m.  
From Timber—9:50 a. m.  
From Buxton—1:30 p. m.

### AUCTION SALE

Having rented my farm I will sell at public sale at my place 2 1/2 miles S. W. of Hillsboro, and a mile south of Jobe's crossing, at ten a. m., on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28

Black gelding, 1500, 8 years; sorrel mare, 9 years, 1500; sorrel gelding, 12 years, 1500; brown gelding, 12 years, 1200; 17 milk cows, 8 of them coming fresh in October, 5 in November; two 14-in. plows, two 5-tooth cultivators, disc plow, sulky plow, two 2-section harrows, springtooth harrow, 14-in. disc, iron roller, hay rack, Deering binder, Galloway manure spreader, rubber tire 2-seat hack, old hack, buggy, heavy wagon with California bed, 2 1/2 in. Millhaver wagon, iron truck wagon with hayrack, 16-hp. Hoosier grain drill, milk cooler, 5-tooth cultivator, potato planter, potato digger, fan mill, work horse, harness, buggy, ten 10-gal. milk cans, hack harness, small stump puller, with 100 ft. cable, hydraulic ram with 100 feet pipe, Myers pump, backeye pump and numerous other articles. Terms: \$20 and under, cash; over \$20, 6 months, bankable note, at 8 per cent. Two per cent off for cash over \$20. H. Koenig, owner; C. Kurath, auctioneer; John Kurath, Jr., clerk.

### NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Josef Meitner, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington, his final account as such administrator, and that on the 14th day of August, 1918, said court, by order duly signed and filed, has set Monday, September 30, 1918, at 10 A. M., at the County Court Room in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and the final settlement of the said estate.

Chas. J. Schnabel, Administrator of the Estate of Josef Meitner, Deceased. Dated at Portland, Ore., this 15th day of August, 1918.

The Argus, \$1.50 per year.

For Sale: Registered Holstein heifers and bull calves, cheap, if taken before 4 or 5 weeks old.—Gerhard Goetze, 5 miles south of Cornelius, Hill line 552. Address Cornelius, R. 2. 30

Herman G. Luck and Henry Meacham, of above Mountaineers were city callers Monday morning.

### SUMMONS

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

Leavin Brown, Plaintiff, vs. James H. Brown, Defendant.

To James H. Brown, the above named defendant: In the Name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby notified and required to appear in the above entitled court and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause, on or before the 25th day of October, 1918, said date being after the expiration of six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons upon you, the date of the first publication thereof being the 12th day of September, 1918, and the date of the last publication thereof being the 24th day of October, 1918; and in the event you fail to appear and answer said complaint for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: for a decree dissolving the marriage and marriage contract now and heretofore existing between Plaintiff and Defendant upon the grounds of desertion, and that such other relief be awarded unto her as the Court may deem equitable in the premises. This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by order of the Hon. Geo. R. Bagley, Judge of the above entitled court, made, rendered and dated on the 11th day of September, 1918.

Hare, McAlair & Peters, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Residence and P.O. address, Hillsboro, Oregon.  
First publication, September 12, 1918.  
Last publication, October 24, 1918.

## MURDER OF NATION BY RUTHLESS HUNS

How the Poles Were Slain and Starved and Frozen During the German Drive.

F. C. Walcott Tells of the Scenes of Horror He Witnessed Along the Road From Warsaw to Pinsk—Millions Persons Homeless.

This I have seen. I could not believe it unless I had seen it through and through. For several weeks I lived with it; I went all about it and back of it; inside and out of it was shown to me—until finally I came to realize that the incredible was true. It is monstrous, it is unthinkable, but it exists. It is the Prussian system.—F. C. Walcott.

The following is a statement by F. C. Walcott, who served as an assistant to Mr. Hoover during the time America was doing all that was possible to feed the starving millions of Belgium and Poland and northern France. In this work he was brought in direct contact with German military officials, and saw the conditions which the German invasion had created among the civilian population:

I went to Poland to learn the facts concerning the remnant of a people that had been decimated by war. The country had been twice devastated. First the Russian army swept through it and then the Germans. Along the roadside from Warsaw to Pinsk, the present firing line, 230 miles, nearly half a million people had died of hunger and cold. The way was strewn with their bones picked clean by the crows. With their usual thrift, the Germans were collecting the larger bones to be milled into fertilizer, but finger and toe bones lay on the ground with the mud-covered and rain-soaked clothing.

Wicker baskets were scattered along the way—the basket in which the baby swings from the rafter in every peasant home. Every mile there were scores of them, each one telling a death. I started to count, but after a little I had to give it up, there were so many.

That is the desolation one saw along the great road from Warsaw to Pinsk, mile after mile, more than two hundred miles. They told me a million people were made homeless in six weeks of the German drive in August and September, 1916. They told me four hundred thousand died on the way. The rest, scarcely half alive, got through with the Russian army. Many of these have been sent to Siberia; it is these people whom the Paderewski committee is trying to relieve.

In the refugee camps, 300,000 survivors of the flight were gathered by the Germans, members of broken families. They were lodged in jerry-built barracks, scarcely water-proof, unlighted, unwarmed in the dead of winter. Their clothes, where the buttons were lost, were sewed on. There were no conveniences, they had not even been able to wash for weeks. Filth and infection from vermin were spreading. They were furnished their daily ration a cup of soup and a piece of bread as big as my fist.

In Warsaw, which had not been destroyed, a city of one million inhabitants, one of the most prosperous cities of Europe before the war, the streets were lined with people in the pangs of starvation. Famished and rain-soaked, they squatted there, with their elbows on their knees or leaning against the buildings, too feeble to lift a hand for a bit of money or a morsel of bread if one offered it, perishing of hunger and cold. Charity did what it could. The rich gave all that they had, the poor shared their last crust. Hundreds of thousands were perishing. Day and night the pictures is before my eyes—a people starving, a nation dying.

The above statement by Mr. Walcott is a terrible arraignment of the Hun, but no more terrible than he deserves. What has happened in Poland, in Belgium, in northern France and every other country that has been blighted by the Hun's presence would happen in America should the allies, by any chance, fail to win this war. It would mean the enslavement of American men, the starving and death of American women and children. Either the Hun or humanity must perish.

### KILLED BY GERMAN HELMET

American Soldier Hunting Souvenir Picked Up Charged Headpiece.

Shamokin, Pa.—Writing from a dug-out in No Man's Land, France, Leo Comer, a corporal in the Twenty-third United States Infantry, forwarded to his sister here, Miss Cecelia Comer, a bunch of strange flowers he had gathered while on patrol duty. Comer had promised a younger brother a German steel helmet as a war relic, but in writing informed the brother that he was doomed to disappointment until the Americans reach Berlin. He had seen a fellow soldier pick up a steel helmet and then fall dead. The helmet had been electrically charged by the Germans.

## Pacific States

Fire Insurance Company of Portland, Oregon. The only big Oregon Old Line Company. Losses Promptly Paid

John Vanderwal Agent Hillsboro, Oregon

Try the Argus, \$1.50 per year.

## POLES DRIVEN TO GERMANY TO WORK

Hun Commander's Brutal Order Issued to Conquered and Helpless People.

Every Able-Bodied Man Forced to Leave His Starving Family and Labor Under Shocking Conditions for the Oppressor.

This I have seen. I could not believe it unless I had seen it through and through. For several weeks I lived with it; I went all about it and back of it; inside and out of it was shown to me—until finally I came to realize that the incredible was true. It is monstrous, it is unthinkable, but it exists. It is the Prussian system.—F. C. Walcott.

F. C. Walcott, a member of the United States food administration, and during the time America was feeding the civilian populations of Belgium, Serbia and northern France an assistant of Mr. Hoover in these invaded countries, has pictured in a graphic way the conditions he found among the people it was his duty to help. After describing the terrible conditions in Poland in 1916, the millions that were dying of starvation, the hundreds of thousands of defenseless people that had been ruthlessly cut down by the sword of the German conqueror, he says:

In that situation, the German commander issued a proclamation. Every able-bodied Pole was hidden to Germany to work. If any refused, let no other Pole give him to eat, not so much as a mouthful, under penalty of German military law.

This is the choice the German government gives to the conquered Pole, to the husband and father of a starving family: Leave your family or die or survive as the case may be. Leave your country which is destroyed, to work in Germany for its further destruction. If you are obstinate, we shall see that you surely starve.

Staying with his folk, he is doomed and they are not saved; the father and husband can do nothing for them, he only adds to their risk and suffering. Leaving them, he will be cut off from his family, they may never hear from him again nor be from them. German workmen will be released to fight against his own land and people. He shall be lodged in barracks, behind barbed wire entanglements, under armed guard. He shall sleep on the bare ground with a single thin blanket. He shall be scantily fed and his earnings shall be taken from him to pay for his food.

That is the choice which the German government offers to a proud, sensitive, high-strung people. Death or slavery.

When a Pole gave me that proclamation, I was boiling. But I had to restrain myself. I was practically the only foreign civilian in the country and I wanted to get food for the people. That was what I was there for and I must not for any cause jeopardize the undertaking. I asked Governor General von Beseler, "Can this be true?" "Really, I cannot say," he replied. "I have signed so many proclamations, ask General Von Kries."

So I asked General von Kries. "General, this is a civilized people. Can this be true?" "Yes," he said, "it is true"—with an air of adding, "Why not?"

I dared not trust myself to speak; I turned to go. "Wait," he said. And he explained to me how Germany, official Germany, regards the state of subject peoples.

It is hard for us to imagine such a condition in America as Mr. Walcott has described as existing in Hun-ruled Poland, and yet that is just what would exist should our boys, and the boys of our allies, now fighting in France fail to defeat the soldiers of this murder empire. This fair country of ours would be made into a German province; our people would be the slaves of the Junkers of Germany, subject to the beastly whims of the officers of the German army. In no war in which America has ever engaged have the stakes been so great as in this present conflict. Should we, by any chance, lose; should the Hun, by any chance, win; our liberties, our happiness, everything Americans hold dear, would be lost.

### WILL "USE NOTHING GERMAN"

Club Organized for the Purpose of Boycotting Products of Hun Manufacture.

Chicago.—High art and low art, music and literature and dolls that talk and walk are to taboo forever and forever to members of a new club here, when they bear the "Made in Germany" stamp or flavor.

"Use Nothing German" is the name of the club. And the women who have formed it swear that they mean what they say, and that after the war they intend that the Kaiser does not recuperate from the ills he has brought upon himself through their aid.

The club expects to spread its message countrywide, and thus to induce women throughout the United States to back them up in ignoring everything German.

## Vinegar Apples Wanted

We are now receiving apples at our Cornelius plant.

Knight Packing Co.

Phone Cornelius 752

## CRUELTY AND LUST WEAPONS OF HUNS

Conquered Peoples Shamefully Treated for Advantage of the German State.

Prussian Officers Callously Tell How Starvation and Abuse Are Made to Serve Their Purpose—Captives Women Made Slaves.

This I have seen. I could not believe it unless I had seen it through and through. For several weeks I lived with it; I went all about it and back of it; inside and out of it was shown to me—until finally I came to realize that the incredible was true. It is monstrous, it is unthinkable, but it exists. It is the Prussian system.—F. C. Walcott.

No more graphic description of the ravages of the German soldiery upon the civilian population of invaded countries has been given than is contained in the brief and simple statements of F. C. Walcott, now connected with the United States food administration, who was assistant to Mr. Hoover while America was feeding Belgium, Poland and northern France. In one of these statements Mr. Walcott says:

Even now I find it hard to describe in comprehensible terms the mind of official Germany, which dominates and shapes all German thought and action. Yet it is as hard, as clear-cut, as real as any material thing. I saw it in Poland, I saw the same thing in Belgium, I heard of it in Serbia and Roumania. For weeks it was always before me, always the same. Officers talked freely, frankly, directly. All the staff officers have the same view.

Let me try to tell it, as General von Kries told me, in Poland, in the midst of a dying nation. Germany is destined to rule the world, or at least a great part of it. The German people are so much human material for building the German state, other people do not count. All is for the glory and might of the German state. The lives of human beings are to be conserved only if it makes for the state's advancement, their lives are to be sacrificed if it is to the state's advantage. The state is all, the people are nothing.

Conquered people signify little in the German account. Life, liberty, happiness, human sentiment, family ties, grace and generous impulse, these have no place beside the one concern, the greatness of the German state.

Starvation must excite no pity; sympathy must not be allowed, if it hampers the main design of promoting Germany's ends.

"Starvation is here," said General von Kries. "Candidly, we would like to see it relieved; we fear our soldiers may be unfavorably affected by the things that they see. But since it is here, starvation must serve our purpose. So we set it to work for Germany. By starvation we can accomplish in two or three years in East Poland more that we have in West Poland, which is East Prussia, in the last hundred years. With that in view, we propose to turn this force to our advantage."

"This country is meant for Germany," continued the keeper of starving Poland. "It is a rich alluvial country which Germany has needed for some generations. We propose to remove the able-bodied working Poles from this country. It leaves it open for the inflow of German working people as fast as we can spare them. They will occupy it and work it."

Then with a cunning smile, "Can't you see how it works out? By and by we shall give back freedom to Poland. When that happens Poland will appear automatically as a German province."

In Belgium, General von Bissing told me exactly the same thing. "If the relief of Belgium breaks down we can force the industrial population into Germany through starvation and colonize other Belgians in Mesopotamia where we have planned large irrigation works; Germans will then overrun Belgium. Then when the war is over and freedom is given back to Belgium, it will be a German Belgium that is restored. Belgium will be a German province and we have Antwerp—which is what we are after."

That is not all. Removing the men, that the land may be vacant for German occupation, that German stock may replace Belgians, Poles, Serbians, Armenians, and now Roumanians, Germany does more. Women left captive are enslaved. Germany makes all manner of lust its instrumentality.

The other day a friend of mine told me of a man just returned from northern France. "I cannot tell you the details," he said, "man to man, I don't want to repeat what I heard." Some of the things he did tell—shocking mutilation and moral murder. He told of women, by the score, in occupied territory of northern France, prisoned in underground dungeons, tethered for the use of their bodies by officers and men.

If this is not a piece of the Prussian system, it is the logical product of disregard of the rights of others.

Germany has limited the amount that prisoners may spend to \$15 a week for officers and \$12.50 for privates.

## BOYS TAKE HOLD IN GOOD OLD AMERICAN WAY, SOLDIER SAYS

Hardships Ignored, Wounded Man Tells Mother—Don't Let Them Hinder Your War Work

By Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

From a hospital somewhere in France a wounded American has written to his parents: "We are going through hardships, but the boys are taking hold in the good old American way." What a message for those of us who have remained at home! What a challenge to the vast army of men and women who are in the home guard, carrying on in the thousand and one ways that the exigencies of war have brought upon us. "We are going through hardships," we can believe that, when we recall the dauntless charges which our boys have been making over there, and the daily lengthening casualty lists which are resulting from their fearless devotion to the task that is set before them.

We know they are going through hardships, when we stop to think of the hundreds upon hundreds who are wounded, and who for the time being at least need care and attention.

Of course they are going through hardships, those boys from your home and mine. Hardships are a part of war. They are the inevitable result of a state of war. And when war is waged by an enemy so skilled in all the fiendish deviltries in which the Germans have indulged, they are the inescapable portion of every soldier participating.

But hardships are not the part of the war the soldiers of ours are thinking most about. They are but the incidents in the day's work.

"The boys are taking hold in the good old American way." Could there be a better statement of their manner of facing what comes to them? Could there be a more definite course of action prescribed for those of us at home during these days which test the mettle of our souls?

The time for our message to the boys has come again. The Fourth Liberty Loan is to be our response to this wounded soldier's challenge.

MAKE YOUR ANSWER NOW

Are we going to take hold in the "good old American way?" We have not had to go through hardships—ours have been an easier part. We have known little of sacrifice or deprivation. Compared with the offering of our boys, we have done nothing as yet. And now, here is the challenge sounded to us.

The good old American way is all that is asked of us. What is that way?

You must frame the answer, mothers and sisters of the west. Yours is an important part in the reply which the nation will make to the boys overseas. There is not one of us who would not spare her son if she could—yes, even spare some other mother's son the pain and hardship he must bear. We are not asked to do that. We could not, though we would.

But we can make his part easier to bear, we can go with him through the hardships, by lending completely of our money.

There is no longer need to explain what a Liberty Loan is. There is no more necessity for pointing out reasons for participation in it. This is the day when but to hear its call is to insure its heartiest support.

September 28th is the date set for our concerted reply through the Fourth Liberty Loan. Let us take hold in the "good old American way." What is the very most you can do to make that advance a smashing success like the boys over there are making?

### OREGON ELECTRIC TRAINS

To Portland—55 minutes  
6:32 a. m.  
7:12 a. m.  
8:28 a. m.  
9:58 (Sunday Only) a. m.  
10:48 (Except Sunday) a. m.  
1:18 p. m.  
4:17 p. m.  
6:47 p. m.  
7:48 p. m.  
9:43 p. m.

From Portland—55 minutes  
7:54 a. m.  
9:20 a. m.  
11:31 a. m.  
2:12 p. m.  
5:03 p. m.  
6:12 p. m.  
7:13 p. m.  
8:47 p. m.  
12:06 p. m.

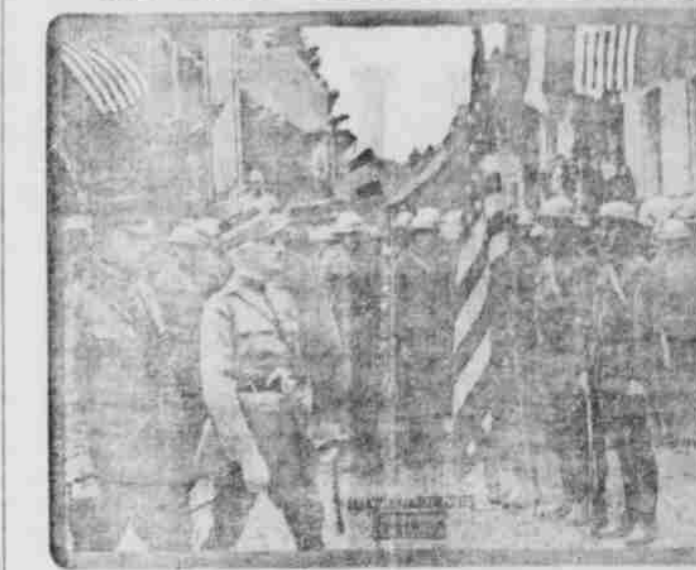
### Notice of Final Settlement

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Adolf Honzak, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Adolf Honzak, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court and cause his final account and report as such Administrator, and the said court has fixed and appointed Monday the 14th day of October, 1918, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the Court room of the above entitled court in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 12th day of September, 1918.  
Benjamin Honzak, Administrator of said estate.  
Hare, McAlair & Peters, Attorneys for Administrator.

### 'OLD GLORY' FLIES ON GERMAN SOIL



Here is an American commander in Alsace accompanying a French general in his review of a Yankee contingent billeted in a town where the trench line is the Vosges has invaded territory under the German flag when the war began.

Fourth Liberty Loan bonds will help remove the Boche from Alsace and Lorraine as well as from ravished Belgium.

### BRITISH WOUNDED PASS THROUGH FRENCH LINE



During the fiercest of the fighting in a battle in France British wounded on the way to hospitals were carried past the lines of the French. As he passes the trenches filled with machine gunners in action this wounded Tommy, interested, has raised his head to watch his French comrade help hold the Hun. Away at the rear in the woods cavalry horses can be seen corralled while their riders wait the command to advance.

### CAPTURED HUN TANK REPAIRED BY FRENCH



The tank seen in this French official photograph was captured by the French in the recent heavy fighting on the western front. The tank was demolished by the heavy French gunfire and it took these crafty Frenchmen twelve days of work under enemy fire to put it in order again. The photograph shows the French crew which repaired the tank and which is operating it with great results against the enemy.

### HEAVY WORK ON THE FIGHTING LINE



These powerful American artillerymen, with huge crowbars, are working fast to get their heavy gun into position to hurl its shells at the retreating Huns. It is a difficult job, for the earth is pitted with shell craters.



Here is a detachment of the American troops that did such brilliant fighting on the west front, converting the Hun offensive into a Hun disaster and retreat. They are resting by the roadside, smoking, joking and light-hearted, and ready to jump into the fight again.